





# The Eve of The Feast of the Nativity

THE FAMILY SERVICE -- 7 P.M.

Hymn 71, "Angels We Have Heard On High"

The Invocation

The Prayer

The Readings: Luke 2:1-5

Ben Haney

\*Hymn 41, "O Little Town of Bethlehem"

Luke 2:6-7

Mike Gillen

\*Hymn 40, "What Child Is This?"

Luke 2:8-14

Mary Colleen Snyder

\*Hymn 54, "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear"

Luke 2:15-20

Angela Haney

\*Hymn 39, "Joy To The World"

The Meditation

The Offering and Anthem, "Away In A Manger"

The Prayers

Hymn 65, "Silent Night"

Benediction

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS

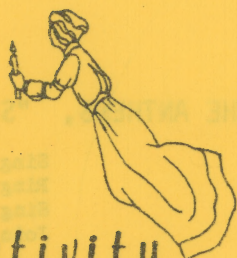
December 30, 1979

The Service of Lessons and Carols  
Student Recognition Sunday

*an opportunity to sing and hear  
the marvelous carols of the season*

*our worship will be led  
by the students of Saint Luke's*





# The Eve of The Feast of the Nativity

THE SERVICE, ELEVEN O'CLOCK P.M.

*Stand*

THE ENTRANCE HYMN: 45

## THE APOSTOLIC GREETING

**P** The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

**G** And also with you.

## THE HYMN OF PRAISE: ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

1. Angels we have heard on high,  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
And the mountains in reply,  
Echoing their joyous strains. **R**
  2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heav'nly song? **R**
  3. Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee  
Christ the Lord, the newborn king. **R**
- R** Gloria in excelsis Deo;  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

## THE PRAYER OF THE DAY

**P** The Lord be with you.

**G** And also with you.

**P** Let us pray. Almighty God, you made this holy night shine with the brightness of the true Light. Grant that here on earth we may walk in the light of Jesus' presence and in the last day wake to the brightness of his glory; through your only Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**G** Amen

*Sit*

**P** Presiding Minister

**A** Assisting Minister

**C** Congregation

**R** Refrain

## THE ANTHEMS, "Sing for Jov"

*arr. Dale Wood*

Sing for joy! Now the Child is born.  
Ring out the bells in your carols merrily!  
Sing for joy! Play the flute and horn.  
Join the songs of this holy morn.

Shout for joy! Play the harp and drum.  
Bring out the cymbal and ring it merrily!  
Shout for joy! As the strings we strum,  
Shout for joy! Now the Lord has come.

Songs of joy, happy songs of mirth,  
Tell the news of the holy birth.  
God has given to us a King!  
Join the chorus, your praises bring!

Dance for joy! Clap your hands and sing.  
Ring out the bells in your carols merrily!  
Dance for joy! in your worshipping.  
Dance! Rejoice in the newborn King.

Dance for joy! Clap your hands and sing.  
Ring out the bells in your carols merrily!  
Dance for joy in your worshipping.  
Dance! Rejoice in the newborn king!

*—French Carol*

## "All This for Us"

*Garry A. Cornell*

All praise to you, eternal Lord,  
Clothed in garb of flesh and blood,  
A manger choosing for a throne  
While worlds on worlds are yours alone:

A little child, you came our guest,  
All the weary to give rest;  
Forlorn and lowly was your birth  
That we might rise to heaven from earth!

All this for us your love has done!  
By this our love for you is won!  
For this our joyful songs we sing,  
For this our grateful praise we bring!

God's Son to whom the heavens bow,  
Cradled by a virgin now,  
We listen for your infant voice  
While angels in your heaven rejoice.

*—Traditional German*



THE FIRST LESSON: Isaiah 9:2-7

THE PSALM HYMN: 41

THE SECOND LESSON: Hebrews 1:1-9

THE ANTHEMS, "Hush, O Earth"

*Larry L. Wheelock*

Hush, O earth, O Heavens be still!  
Simple maiden bears God's will,  
All your vain and boastful ways,  
Evil and intemperate days,  
Die at length upon the hill.

Listen, earth, O Heaven attend,  
God this Holy Child did send—  
Every evil act and thought  
By His Blood this Infant bought,  
Israel's covenant to mend.

Sing, O earth, with Heaven raise  
chants and songs of endless praise!  
One of us, yet God's own child  
All earth's peoples reconciled;  
Granting grace for all our days.

*—Larry L. Wheelock*

"Lamb of the Light"

*Garry A. Cornell*

Star of the wise, star in the east,  
Lead to the Lamb of the Passover feast;  
Star of the high, O star of the last,  
Lead to the Lamb of the Passover feast.

Star of the heart, star in the sky,  
Lead to the Lamb who is reigning on high;  
Lord, when we praise, Lord, when we cry,  
Lead to the Lamb who is reigning on high.

Star of the Word, O star in the night,  
Lead to the Lamb who now rules on the right;  
Lamb of the feast, the Lamb of the Light,  
Lead to the Lamb who now rules on the right.

Star of the heart, star in the sky,  
Lead to the Lamb who is reigning on high;  
Lord when we praise, Lord, when we cry,  
Lead to the Lamb who is reigning on high.

—Herbert F. Brokering

Stand

# THE GOSPEL: Luke 2:1-20

**P** The Holy Gospel according to St. \_\_\_\_\_, the \_\_\_\_\_ chapter.

**G** Glory to you, O Lord.

**P** The reading of the Gospel.

**P** The Gospel of the Lord.

**G** Praise to you, O Christ.

Sit

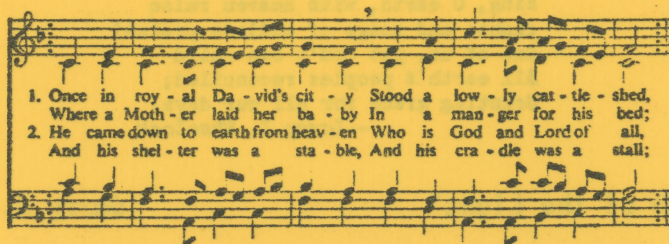
# THE SERMON

*Silence for reflection.*

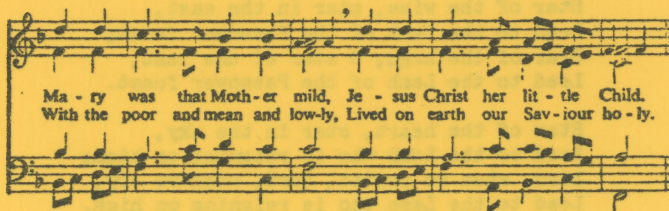
Stand

# THE HYMN OF THE DAY:

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-76



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle - shed,  
Where a Moth - er laid her ba - by In a man - ger for his bed;  
2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is God and Lord of all,  
And his shel - ter was a sta - ble, And his cra - dle was a stall;



Ma - ry was that Moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child,  
With the poor and mean and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.

3 And through all his wondrous childhood  
He would honor and obey,  
Love and watch the lowly maiden  
In whose gentle arms he lay;  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as he.

5 And our eyes at last shall see him  
Through his own redeeming love,  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heaven above;  
And he leads his children on  
To the place where he is gone.



4 For he is our childhood's pattern:  
Day by day like us he grew;  
He was little, weak, and helpless;  
Tears and smiles like us he knew;  
And he feelth for our sadness,  
And he shareth in our gladness.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see him; but in heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high,  
When like stars his children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

*Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823-95*

## THE NICENE CREED

☐ We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is, seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, of one Being with the Father. Through him all things were made. For us and for our salvation he came down from heaven; by the power of the Holy Spirit he became incarnate from the virgin Mary, and was made man. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate; he suffered death and was buried. On the third day he rose again in accordance with the Scriptures; he ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son. With the Father and the Son he is worshiped and glorified. He has spoken through the prophets. We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church. We acknowledge one Baptism for the forgiveness of sins. We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

*Sir*

## THE OFFERING

## THE ANTHEMS, "The Christmas Rose"

*J. Bert Carlson*

*(The 1979 Christmas greeting from the Carlson family)*

The tiny rose, the pure white flower,  
Comes in the cold  
when all are asleep for the winter night.  
God made the Christmas rose,  
its blossom showing forth  
God's power and light.

What is this rose, so white, so fair?  
Is it the promise of Messiah  
coming into a cold dark world  
to warm it with God's love?  
The earth asleep in winter's night:  
God's children asleep, cold, cruel, hateful  
to one another.

Jesus came like the Rose in winter  
Awaking the children with His warm love.  
Like the rosebud's opening petal  
God's children now open their arms  
to feel, care; to love once more.

The tiny rose, the pure white flower,  
Comes in the cold when  
when all are asleep for the winter night.  
God made the Christmas rose,  
its blossom showing forth  
God's power and light.

— Nancé Carlson

### "It is the Child"

Garry A. Cornell

It is the Child who numbers stars and spans the Milky Way,  
And it's the Child who takes a war and brings it peace by end of day.  
It is the Child who kneels with sheep and hums an angel song,  
And it's the Child who goes to sleep to keep the night from being long.

It is the Child who paints the rain and cheers the setting sun,  
And it's the Child who kisses pain, and bows the head when work is done.  
It is the Child who names the tree and waves to birds on wing,  
And it's the Child who wants to see and prays aloud for everything.

It is the Child who goes to sleep to keep the night from being long.

—Herbert F. Brokering

### "Irish Carol"

arr. J. Bert Carlson

Christmas Day is come; let's all prepare for mirth,  
Which fills the heavens and earth at this amazing birth.  
Though both the joyous angels in strife and hurry fly,  
With glory and hosannas 'All Holy' do they cry.  
In heav'n the Church triumphant adores with all her choirs,  
The militant on earth with humble faith admires.

But why should we rejoice? should we not rather mourn  
To see the Hope of nations thus in a stable born?  
Where are his crown and sceptre, where is his throne sublime,  
Where is his train majestic that should the stars outshine?  
Is there no sumptuous palace nor any inn at all  
To lodge his heavenly mother but in a filthy stall?



If we would then rejoice, let's cancel the old score,  
 And, purposing amendment, resolve to sin no more.  
 For mirth can ne'er content us, without a conscience clear;  
 And thus we'll find true pleasure in all the usual cheer,  
 In dancing, sporting, reveling, with masquerade and drum,  
 So let our Christmas merry be, as Christians doth become.

—Anonymous

Stand

# THE OFFERTORY HYMN: WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1. What child is this, who, laid to rest,<br>On Mary's lap is sleeping?<br>Whom angels greet with anthems sweet<br>While shepherds watch are keeping?<br>This, this is Christ the king,<br>Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;<br>Haste, haste to bring him laud,<br>The babe, the son of Mary! | 2. So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh;<br>Come, peasant, king, to own him.<br>The King of kings salvation brings;<br>Let loving hearts enthrone him.<br>Raise, raise the song on high,<br>The virgin sings her lullaby;<br>Joy, joy, for Christ is born,<br>The babe, the son of Mary! |
|---|---|

## THE OFFERTORY PRAYER

**A** Let us pray. Merciful Father,

**G** we offer with joy and thanksgiving what you have first given us—our selves, our time, and our possessions, signs of your gracious love. Receive them for the sake of him who offered himself for us, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

**A** Let us pray for the whole people of God in Christ Jesus, and for all people according to their needs.

*A brief silence.*

**A** For the increase of peace among all the nations of the world in the reign of Christ, let us pray to the Lord.

**G** Christ the Lord, bring peace on earth.

**A** For the spread of the good news of great joy that the Savior has come, let us pray to the Lord.

**G** Christ the Lord, bring joy to the world.

**A** For the poor and those who find no room made for them, let us pray to the Lord

**G** Christ the Lord, bring help to the poor.

**A** For the renewal of the whole Church in unity and joy, let us pray to the Lord.

**G** Christ the Lord, bring renewal to the Church.

**A** For the light of Christmas to shine on the grieving and the sick (especially on . . . ), let us pray to the Lord.

**G** Christ the Lord, bring hope to the sick.

*Here other intercessions may be offered*

**A** For our sinfulness when we fail to bring God's light and peace and love to the world, let us ask for forgiveness.

**G** Christ the Lord, have mercy on us.

*The prayers conclude:*

**P** Rejoicing in your birth and trusting in your mercy, O Christ our Lord, we commend to you all for whom we pray.

**C** Amen

*Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done,  
on earth as in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins  
as we forgive those  
who sin against us.  
Save us from the time of trial  
and deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory are yours,  
now and forever. Amen*

## THE CANDLELIGHTING

*Please tip the unlit candle into the lighted candle.*

SILENT NIGHT. HOLY NIGHT!

1. Silent night, holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon virgin mother and child.  
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.
2. Silent night, holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight;  
Glories stream from heaven afar,

Heav'nly hosts sing, Alleluia!  
Christ, the Savior, is born!  
Christ, the Savior, is born!

3. Silent night, holy night!  
Son of God, love's pure light  
Radiant beams from your holy face,  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at your birth,  
Jesus, Lord, at your birth.

*Silence for reflection.*

## THE BENEDICTION

**P** Almighty God, Father,  $\dagger$  Son, and Holy Spirit, bless you now and forever.

**C** Amen

## THE DISMISSAL

**A** Go in peace. Serve the Lord.

**C** Thanks be to God.



THE POINSETTIAS IN THE CHANCEL ARE GIVEN BY:

Marie M. Bircks, in memory of Henry W. Bircks, Jr.  
Everett and Henrietta Buxton, in memory of their  
parents

Joshua Carlson, in memory of "Uncle Bob"

Dr. and Mrs. William Kimler, in memory of his parents

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lindner, in memory of Marion's  
parents

Jayne and Erv Lohbauer, in memory of their parents

Hope Lynne, in memory of Mary Kohler

The McSheas, in memory of loved ones

Mrs. Robert Scarborough, in memory of Mr. and Mrs.  
Surran

Ruth Tedesco, in memory of loved ones who have passed  
away

Linda Terragrossa, in memory of her father

Linda Vitagliano, in memory of Edna Miller, mother of  
Edna Class

Mr. and Mrs. B. Franklin Watson, Jr., in memory of  
mother Mrs. Prudence Watson and father Mr. Elmer  
Barrett

Joshua Carlson, in honor of Aunt Billie

Joshua Carlson, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wesley  
To the Glory of God, from The Carlsons

Jayne and Erv Lohbauer, in honor of our children and  
granddaughter

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Linder, in honor of Henry's parents

Hope Lynne, in honor of Elsie Gillen

Louise B. Richardson, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Frank  
J. Harrington

Linda Vitagliano, in honor of our children, Michael  
and Rebecca Robinson

Linda Vitagliano, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond  
Class

THE FLOWERS IN THE CHANCEL are given by Mrs. Robert L.  
Scarborough in loving memory of Robert.

THE FEAST OF THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD

The Order for Holy Communion

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The Hymns: 71, 61, 70, 74, 39

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PASTOR AND MRS. CARLSON thank all of the members and friends of Saint Luke's for the many greetings and remembrances during this Christmas season. One of the joys of the season is the exchanging of good wishes, and they are appreciated.

*TO ALL WHO WORSHIP WITH US THIS CHRISTMASTIDE, the staff of Saint Luke's, Pastor Carlson, Nancy Fitzgerald, Frank Watson and Nancy Duncan, wishes a blessed Christmas and a New Year that is full of meaning.*

THE WORSHIP OF ST. LUKE'S is enriched by many, many people this year as every year. To all who worked that we might enjoy a meaningful celebration in our parish, we give our thanks: to the choirs, including the Children's Choir from our Sunday School, with Mr. Watson and Peter Boogaard, to the many decorators, to the ladies of the LCW who 'renewed' the Chrismon tree, to the staff, our thanks and our gratitude is given. A blessed Christmas!

# St. Luke's

858-1819  
858-4239

LUTHERAN CHURCH

710 COLLINGS AVENUE  
WEST COLLINGSWOOD  
NEW JERSEY, 08107

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The Reverend J. Bert Carlson, *Pastor*  
B. Franklin Watson, *Organist*  
Nancy Fitzgerald, *Parish Secretary*  
Nancy Duncan, *Sexton*